

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

DON'T
simply
say for an
Emulsion
or Cod
Liver Oil.
Specify
Scott's Emulsion
the Original
and the Genuine

FOR
Growing Children
nothing compares with
the goodness of
Scott's
Emulsion
Blood-feeding, Bone-feeding,
Growing-feeding.
No Alcohol, No Opium.

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH DECIDES TO BUILD

**FIRST CALL FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS
BRINGS ABOUT \$8000, WITH
MORE IN SIGHT.**

The question that has been debated within the circles of the local M. E. Church South for quite awhile seems now to be settled. We refer to the proposition of erecting a new church building in Louisa.

At the close of the revival meetings, last Sunday night, Rev. McEldowney asked for subscriptions for this purpose. The response was prompt and liberal. Nearly \$8000 was raised in a very short time.

This amount is sufficient to settle favorable the question of building. It is proposed to erect a structure costing from \$12,000 to \$15,000. As soon as plans can be adopted the authorities will let the contract with a view to having the work start as early as possible. The site of the present building will be used and every foot of the lot covered. A basement arranged and equipped along modern lines will be provided. The plans will pay particular attention to the needs of the Sunday school.

NEWSPAPER MAN TO BE POSTMASTER AT HUNTINGTON.

Jerry W. Dingess has resigned as postmaster of Huntington.

The new postmaster will be Col. J. Harvey Long, of the Huntington Advertiser.

The nomination of Col. Long is received with much favor by all classes in Huntington. He is the editor of the Advertiser, of that city, a man of fine business and executive ability, a life-long Democrat and a staunch supporter of President Wilson. His son recently married Miss Anna Louise Ratcliff, a native of this city.

RECOVERING FROM EFFECTS OF FALL.

Mrs. Cynthia Stewart, of this city, is somewhat better, after a period of intense suffering caused by falling in her bed room several days ago. One night during the late cold spell she arose to light the fire in the grate, when she fell heavily to the floor, breaking two of her ribs. She was getting along very well when rheumatism seized her, and this and the fractured ribs caused much pain and suffering.

WERE TAKEN TO FRANKFORT.

On Sunday last Sheriff R. A. Stone, with Wm. Fulkerson and George P. Lee, took the following convicts to Frankfort, where they will serve various terms in the penitentiary:

Oscar Blankenship, false swearing, one to two years; Oscar Blankenship, receiving stolen property, not less than one year nor more than one year and one day; Peter Blankenship, receiving stolen property, not less than one year nor more than one year and one day; Frank Fisher, securing stolen property, not less than one year nor more than two years; Corda Carter, false swearing, not less than one year nor more than two years. The Sheriff also took with him Gid. Marcum, who is serving a sentence in the penitentiary for robbery, but who had been brought here as a witness against Blankenship and others.

Oscar Blankenship will begin to serve his second sentence immediately after the completion of his first.

BILL TO CREATE NEW COUNTY KILLED

**KENTUCKY SENATE VOTES DOWN
BILL TO MAKE STANLEY
COUNTY.**

The bill to cut Pike county in two and create a new one to be known as Stanley county was defeated in the Kentucky Senate Tuesday by a vote of 17 to 16. The advocates of the new county announced shortly afterward that they would drop the fight, and this ends the matter, at least for the present session of the Legislature.

Since the beginning of the session this bill has been the liveliest topic before the Legislature. Large delegations were in Frankfort on both sides of the question and the fight became very spirited. The unfortunate experience of Kentucky's youngest county—McCreary—served to create a somewhat general sentiment against the formation of new counties.

Each side presented strong arguments in support of its contentions, and as shown by the vote it was regarded by the Legislators as a very close question.

WATKINS-RICE.

Bert Watkins and Miss Chloe Rice were married Wednesday at the home of the bride on Jennies creek. Rev. H. B. Conley officiating.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Rice. She is one of Johnson county's leading teachers and most popular young ladies.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watkins. He is a model young man of sterling character. They will make their future home at Russell, Ky. where Mr. Watkins has a position—Paintsville Post.

MRS. JOHN H. JAMES ANSWERS FINAL CALL.

After a protracted illness of some weeks, Mrs. John H. James passed away at her home. While the final summons came at her bedside were her devoted husband, father, mother, brothers and sisters.

Mrs. James was thirty-nine years of age. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Stewart and was born near Louisa and came to this city with her parents a number of years ago to reside. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and a devout Christian woman. She was a kind neighbor and a devoted friend. She was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. Her death brings sadness to many hearts. Beside her devoted husband and loving parents, she is survived by two sisters, Mrs. John Tinsley of Matestan, W. Va., and Miss Virgie Stewart, who is at home with her parents, also two brothers, William Stewart and Fred Stewart, both of this city. The funeral services were held Sunday—Ashland Independent.

MEETING AT THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Evangelist J. Ross Miller is preaching some excellent sermons at the Louisa Christian church. They are marked by earnestness, sincerity, clearness and a fraternal regard. Mr. Miller is a fluent speaker, evidently much in love with his work. He is a good singer and makes the musical part of the services an attractive feature. The meetings will be continued over Sunday.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

Ten lives were lost when the boiler of the towboat exploded in the Ohio river opposite Huntington Wednesday morning. The Captain, Lewis Blair, is among the lost. One woman, the chambermaid, was also killed.

NEW COUNTY AGENT ASSIGNED TO LAWRENCE

**HE IS TO BE GIVEN A TRIAL
WITHOUT EXPENSE
TO US.**

Mr. Thos. Morgan, State Superintendent of County Farm Agents, was in Louisa Friday accompanied by Mr. A. C. Young, of Hindman, Knott-co. Mr. Young remained in Louisa until Monday morning when he left for Lexington. While here he made the acquaintance of several prominent citizens of whom he impressed quite favorably. He had been sent to Lawrence county as the new farm agent, not to take the place of Mr. E. S. Kegley, but to make one for himself. He impressed those whom he met as being the right man in the right place.

He was born in Knott-co. and is very familiar with its soils and its needs. It is a fact that there is but little difference between the soils of Knott-co. and Lawrence-co. and as he was a practical farmer in that county, grew up as one, it is quite natural to suppose that he would understand the conditions and the needs of the soil in Lawrence-co. He is a gentleman of education and graduated from the agricultural department of State University, which itself is a high recommendation for the position of County Farm Agent. In addition to being a "Book Farmer" he is a practical farmer with many years' experience. He was sent here by Mr. Morgan with the distinct understanding that if he does not prove entirely satisfactory in every respect, after a trial of three months, he is to be removed and another man put in his place. This has been done by Mr. Morgan with the understanding, of course, that this action must be approved by the Agricultural Department at Washington. A large portion of Mr. Young's salary is paid by the Government. The NEWS expects to have further information concerning this matter by communication from Mr. Morgan himself. Mr. Young will stay in Lexington several days attending a meeting of farm agents and familiarizing himself with details of the work. He will then return to Louisa ready to begin his labors. The NEWS will endeavor to keep our farmers posted as to the work of the new county agent.

A MUSICAL TREAT

FRIDAY NIGHT.

We hope no one will forget to attend the piano and voice recital to be given at the courthouse this Friday evening. It will be presented by Prof. Umfleet, of the K. N. C. and Miss Jeanne Adams, of Louisa, accompanied. It will be given under the auspices of the M. E. Church, South, and part of the proceeds will be given to the church.

FARMERS' AGREEMENT.

About forty farmers have entered into an agreement in Garret-co. that they will not hunt on their farms for a period of three years, nor will they permit others to do so, and further agree to prosecute all persons who violate this agreement. If the farmers all over Kentucky will do this, there will be plenty of game in a few years—Lawrence Herald.

Unless the farmers of this section adopt similar measures the game will soon be gone.

HEARST PUTS BAN ON WHISKY AND DRUG ADS.

**NOTED PUBLISHER BARS THEM
FROM HIS PUBLICATIONS.**

Under the heading "Public Health, Public Morals and Public Righteousness Demand a Campaign Against the Drink and Drug Evils" the following letter from W. R. Hearst appeared in the New York American of Jan. 9: To the Editor of the New York American:

I note in a recent issue of the American an advertisement of a whisky masquerading as a medicine.

I wish all our papers to reject all whisky advertising of whatever kind and all advertising of any medicinal preparations containing alcohol or opiates in habit forming quantities.

Furthermore, I do not think that passive opposition to such great evils as the drink habit and the drug habit is sufficient for forces as powerful and as vital in the community as our newspapers.

I think our papers have more active duties and more positive responsibilities. I think they should campaign for a system of summary laws—

First.—To prohibit the sale of injurious and habit forming drugs except by the state and upon the prescriptions of regular physicians.

Second.—To prevent the sale of alcoholic beverages except where the proportion of alcohol is fixed at some definite and acknowledgedly innocuous proportion.

Third.—To make the taking or administering or prescribing of alcohol or opiates in habit forming quantities a criminal offense, from the penalties of which regular physicians shall in no way be exempt.

The campaign against the drink evil and the drug evil is a matter of public health, of public morals and of public righteousness which it is the duty of our papers actively and aggressively to promote.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

MAKING JUNCTION AT ELKHORN CITY.

For the first time since new schedules were recently arranged, the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio railroad were making quick connections at Elkhorn City.

The connections, according to reports at the local C. & O. offices, were made right on the dot, and the new arrangement is expected to be of much value to travelers.

The first time freight service between Huntington and the Piedmont region, known as the Kanawha Dispatch, was also inaugurated and was reported as working smoothly.

ARM WAS BROKEN.

Master Fred Ferguson, young son of Mrs. Will Ferguson, had the misfortune to badly fracture an arm while playing "helling tail" on the play ground. His mother was visiting in the room of Miss Maxie Yost at the time the accident occurred. The injured lad is a manly little fellow and bravely bore his great pain without a murmur, although his white and drawn face showed that he was suffering great agony. The arm was set and the patient is getting along nicely. He is a bright pupil.

The lad's mother was formerly Miss Viva Eaves, of this city.

KENTUCKY OIL IS NOW \$1.73 PER BARREL

**PRICE ADVANCED TEN CENTS
WITHIN THE PRESENT
WEEK.**

Oil continues to increase in price. The latest advance is ten cents per barrel on the Kentucky product, bringing the price to \$1.73 cents, the highest ever paid for oil in this State. The Pennsylvania grade in other States is selling for \$2.35 and we hope the Standard Oil company will decide soon to pay the same for that produced in the Lawrence county field.

Two producing wells have been completed recently in this field and one dry hole came in last week on the Lyons farm below Ft. Gay, on the West Virginia side of the river.

If the price of oil gets higher there will be a considerable amount of development around Louisa during the spring and summer.

MRS. FLANERY'S FOLKLORE TALK

Mrs. W. H. Flanery of Catlettsburg, has been honored by the 20th Century Club of this city by being asked to give a talk on Kentucky folk lore. It is needless to say it will be one of the most interesting afternoons of this club as no woman in Kentucky is better acquainted with Kentucky folk lore and can give it in a more interesting manner than can this brilliant woman—Ashland Independent.

The K. N. C. students meeting will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. Miss G. M. Byington, leader. Song service conducted by Prof. Kenneth Umfleet. Address by R. V. Cole, Subject, True Courage vs. Bluff. Prayer by Mrs. E. V. Cole.

SCOTT TO OPPOSE LANGLEY FOR CONGRESSIONAL HONOR.

That Hon. J. W. Langley, now representing the ninth district of Kentucky in the lower house of congress is to have formidable nomination one opponent being J. A. Scott, former official of Pike-co., having served as circuit clerk and sheriff, and a recognized political leader. Mr. Scott, who was in the city yesterday, refused to make any statement in regard to the possibility or probability of his candidacy, but people close to him intimated very strongly that he will become a candidate—Herald-Dispatch.

CATLETTSBURG BOY GIVEN WEST POINT APPOINTMENT.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Charles R. Cooley, of Catlettsburg, and Bryan Duff, of Owingsville, were appointed today to be principal and alternate candidates, respectively, for admission to the United States Military Academy. They were selected to be cadets at West Point by Representative W. J. Fields, member of the Committee on Military Affairs.

YOUNG MENTIONED FOR SENATORIAL NOMINATION.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 26.—Judge Allie W. Young, of Morehead, has been mentioned as a possibility for the Democratic nomination for Senator in the Third-fifth district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Senator J. E. Stewart, Republican. The district is republican, but Judge Young is stronger than his party in that section, and former Senator Carpenter are mentioned for the Republican nomination.

The Board of Chautauques' Examiners was completed today by the appointment by Gov. Stanley of C. Claypool, of Louisville. The other member is James Ross, of Louisville, recently appointed.

REV. J. F. MEDLEY'S WIDOW PASSES AWAY

**MRS. EMILY JONAS MEDLEY DIES
WHILE VISITING IN
ATLANTA.**

A telegram was received here Monday bearing the sad news of the death of Mrs. Emma Medley, who passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. T. Connolly, of Atlanta, Ga., after but a brief illness.

Mrs. Medley was the widow of the late Rev. J. Fletcher Medley, who was one of the most prominent Southern Methodist ministers of Kentucky. She was born in Prestonsburg and was 80 years of age, and is the last surviving child of Daniel and Mary Ann K. Jones one of Virginia's old and prominent families, Jonesville, Va., being named for her grandfather, who gave the land there for the park and public building.

She was married at Louisa, April 15, 1854, Mr. Medley at that time had just entered upon the ministry. They came to Catlettsburg about 50 years ago, and have resided there ever since. Mr. Medley's death occurring in that city a number of years ago. Mrs. Medley as a girl was charming and vivacious and one of the most popular young women in the Sandy Valley. Very few people are living who remember her in her girlhood days. About two months ago Mrs. Medley settled up all her business dividing her estate between her two daughters, Mrs. Henderson Pennington of Huntington, W. Va., and Mrs. R. T. Connolly, of Atlanta, Ga., and accompanied Mrs. Connolly to her southern home to spend the winter. Mrs. Henderson Pennington, of Huntington, who had been apprised of her critical condition, left for Atlanta more than a week ago and was at the bedside of her mother constantly until her passing.

The funeral cortege will leave Atlanta at five o'clock this evening and arrive in Huntington some time Wednesday night and it is possible the funeral services will be held from the Methodist church, South, at Catlettsburg on Thursday, though it cannot be determined until the friends arrive here. Mrs. Medley will be laid to rest in Ashland's beautiful city of the dead—Ashland Independent.

By the ties of blood and marriage Mrs. Medley was prominently and numerously connected with many Louisa people. She was the sister of Mr. Jno. W. Jones, deceased, and a sister of the first Mrs. D. J. Burchett. She was an aunt of Mrs. George R. Vinson and Mr. D. J. Burchett, and was closely related to the late James H. O'Brien, Mrs. Margaret Moore, deceased, and Mrs. F. R. Moore. She had been a frequent visitor to Louisa, where her pleasant ways and kindly disposition made her a welcome guest of numerous friends and relatives.

NEW OFFICER.

Mrs. W. H. Caudill has been made Secretary of the King's Daughters' Society. This position has been filled for the past few years by Mrs. J. N. McGuire but she withdrew her name as she is very much occupied with church and home duties. Although there is nothing that Mrs. McGuire will not do for the order of the King's Daughters as she has been loyal to them and their secretary for so long a time—Ashland Independent.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM NOTED HUMORIST

**COL. W. J. LAMPTON, WHO PUT
TWO SHEETS ON BIG
SANDY BEDS.**

Among the number of American writers who have a place in journalism as humorists, W. J. Lampton, a native Kentuckian, but now and for several years a resident of New York City, is in the front rank. Mr. Lampton's first venture in the newspaper field was made in the city of Ashland, the place of his birth. He soon outgrew that small town and ventured further away. Going to New York he made an instant success in his profession, winning fame and, we believe, considerable fortune. His contributions to newspapers and magazines are popular with the reading public and are welcomed by publishers. It is said that he is a very highly paid contributor. Mr. Lampton's humor is clean and original. It seems to be a part of the man borrowed from nobody. He is not only humorous, but witty. He has ventured into the field of poetry, some of his productions being almost perfect in diction, beautiful in rhyme and rhythm. In some of his shorter poems the unexpected climax is somewhat startling. The NEWS presents to its readers in this issue a letter from Mr. Lampton, which we commend to our readers. It is reminiscent, many of the persons spoken of are living and well known in this community. The letter is highly characteristic of the man.

A Catlettsburg friend sent a copy of the Big Sandy News to me the other day and when I read the date lines "Louisa, Lawrence County, Kentucky," and caught that top line, "Holds First Prize of Kentucky Press Association as Best Eight Page Weekly in Kentucky," I was vividly reminded of the time when there was not one newspaper on Big Sandy from the Mouth to the Breaks and the nearest thing to it was my paper The Ashland Weekly Review at Ashland. Brother Meek had The Central Methodist at Catlettsburg, but it was religious, not secular, and therefore not a newspaper in the general acceptance of the term. Under the circumstances it is hardly necessary for me to say how much better the NEWS is than the newspapers on Sandy in my time. Nor is it necessary for me to say what a prize beauty has grown from nothing, and that I quite agree with the K. P. A. in its decision. Of course, you never would have got the prize if I had kept The Review going in Ashland, but how the Dickens could I when I had to live with my parents to keep it going long enough for me to get from under before it dropped on me? However, that is all past now and I rejoice to know that newspapers flourish all over Eastern Kentucky and their editors have so much money they haul it around in motor cars when the roads will permit. They do permit some times, don't they? They didn't in my day. The best piece of road in East Kentucky was between Catlettsburg and Ashland and I recall that Gus Baurmann and I walked it one rainy winter night rather than go home by the usual conveyance, and on another occasion I horsebacked it from Ashland one way only, and ate my meals off the mantelpiece for ten days afterwards. Such was life in N. E. K. in the early days.

Now here's where I begin to reminisce and every time I start doing it I can feel the crows' feet clawing at my eyes. Otherwise I am about as young and frisky as ever, so I don't reminisce except under great temptation. Your newspaper is the temptation. I started mine at Ashland in February, 1877—seems like 177—absolutely without experience and not much more of a bank account. My chief asset was Frank French and the two Davenport boys who had been conducting its predecessor until the sheriff heartlessly stopped the Archimedean lever that moves the world. I should have known better, but I had the bug and I would have started a paper at the headwaters of Sandy if anybody had asked me to. As nobody did, I started it at Ashland and went up Sandy for additional assistance, Ashland and Catlettsburg not being able at that time to carry the entire burden. Two pretty good towns, two, aggregating about 6,000 people, but counting the people in the county. But nobody had been educated up to local newspaper standards and it was hard sledding. First off, I was told that when Louisa came in with A. and C. there wouldn't be any trouble about making things hum, and I looked to Louisa much as I fancy Moses looked to the Land of Canaan. It was like Egypt down in the other towns. But I could not tackle Louisa until Circuit Court and that would come later, just when I don't recall now, but in April, I think. At last the happy day of departure came and on a bright Sunday morning with Judge W. C. Ireland and John F. Hager I started on the memorable journey, my first journalistic jaunt. I remember I rode a trotting horse and had my fears, but they were groundless for we rode slowly and when we reached Louisa that evening, I was feeling like gathering in any number of eager subscribers for The Review when Monday should arrive. The ride after leaving Catlettsburg was very interesting to me because I had always heard of "Up Sandy" and was anxious to see it, regardless of what it might be to me as financial support to my great moral engine at Ashland, terms \$2 per year, invariably in advance. We stopped at Mr. Will Moore's about half way for dinner, and while the dinner

may have been all that a Kentucky dinner should be, I only remember a dark eyed, dark haired girl who if she were a sample of Sandy loveliness was plenty good enough for me. My, my, and I am a bachelor yet.

Arriving at Louisa as the evening sun was sinking behind the western hills—it sinks behind the western hills on Sandy just as it does everywhere else if there are any hills—we hitched up in front of Tip Moore's tavern—what was the name of it, Louisa House?—and I was introduced to the immortal Tip as the only editor in captivity in that section, not counting Grann of The Greenup Independent who wasn't really an editor, but an everlasting hustler—and I went into that tavern feeling as though I had at last struck the caravansary of my dreams, because there was a bunch of town talkers sitting around in front and I knew I couldn't sit with them after supper and listen to the music of their tongues by the light of the stars. Maybe they were not quite all that, but so it seemed to me, and I was glad to be an editor, if only to fall into such pleasant places.

And all went joyously till the time came to go to bed. Then Hager and I went up to our room and when I opened the bed assigned to me, I could find but one sheet on it. I counted the covers once or twice to be sure I had not mislaid it, but I hadn't, and in surprise I asked John what about the missing sheet. In a tragic whisper, hoarse with fear, John told me to say nothing about it, because one sheet to a bed was the Big Sandy custom and it would start a feud or something if I asked for two. Of course, my intentions were entirely peaceful and I went to bed with one sheet. I didn't know just how to handle it and John said it was to go next the mattress and the blanket was to go next to me. What happened after I got safely tucked in I never did know, because my 32 mile ride demanded dreamless rest and it got it all right. I kept my counsel about the sheet business, but Tip Moore was such a winning sort that I was tempted once or twice next day to say something, but recalling Hager's admonitions I refrained. After a bully breakfast I went forth to do my first subscription soliciting. I don't know how many people were in attendance at that court, but if there were a million, I went after each one, and when the shades of night had fallen I didn't have a name on my book, nor a dollar in my pocket I hadn't brought with me. Nary one. Still, I wasn't bitter against the unappreciative Big Sandians because I knew the light had not yet shone upon them and probably I would have to come among them several times ere they could see their way clearly and get the illuminating radiance of The Weekly Review at \$2 per year in advance. That evening I had a supper fit for the gods and editors and the next morning I mounted my steed, thanked the genial and generous Tip for courtesies, thereby saving three dollars in cash, put him on my free list and rode away to the north, feeling fit notwithstanding my failure. I did want to stop where I had my dinner on Sunday, but I did not dare and rode along on a cracker and cheese I bought at a cross-roads store. My spirits were heartened some by meeting a man on the road whom I approached on the subject of intellectual uplift and he gave me a quarter for a six weeks try-out. I have forgotten that man's name but I wouldn't if he had renewed his subscription.

When I had once more reached my base of operations I wrote up that first trip to Louisa for The Review and did it so different from any Big Sandy literature that had ever circulated in that neighborhood that I must have secured at least half a dozen subscribers, some of whom haven't paid yet. But I don't care. An editor can't make his first trip up Sandy more than once, and why not enjoy it? I did, especially what I had to say about that one-sheet-to-the-bed condition and Tip Moore wrote me a letter saying that every bed in his house would have two sheets apiece hereafter and when I came again I could have three or more if necessary. Which was the gospel truth for I went back there more than once and the power of the press was exemplified in those hotel beds if nowhere else. And here I may add that the good word went farther and the good word went on until every hotel I visited along Sandy had two sheets to the bed in which I slept, even if others were skimpy. Today I fancy a hotel keeper in those parts would laugh at the very thought that the time ever was when one sheet was the invariable custom. So much for the power of the press!

Well, I guess I've reminisced as much as there is any demand for and now I'll quit. I've enjoyed it, if nobody else has, and have no apology to offer. But believe me I would like to come back and take a look in now to see what nearly forty years has done.

Accept my very best wishes for everything you ought to have in 1916 and if there is a man in Louisa remembers me, pin a rose on him with my compliments and congratulations.

Most cordially over the years,
W. J. LAMPTON.
109 West 54th St. N. Y. City, Jan. 24.

DIED AFTER SHORT ILLNESS.

Mrs. W. M. Taylor, aged 60 years, died Wednesday night at her late residence on Deep Hole Branch after a very short illness of acute indigestion. She was sick about an hour. Funeral will be held Friday, conducted by the Rev. H. B. Hewlett. She is survived by her husband and three grown sons. The Taylors came to this section from Floyd county about three years ago.

Mrs. Lou Daniels, wife of Lee Daniels, of Prichard, W. Va., died Monday. She is survived by her husband and two children. Mrs. Daniels was a daughter of Henry Glickerson.